All our receipts were confiscated. The police had a clear case against us. Rozhkov was ordered to leave Irkutsk for Chita, a smaller city east of Baikal. That was the end of *New Siberia.*

On the eve of Rozhkov's departure, we came together for the last time at the house of one of our angels. Rozhkov was buoyant as ever, but a little ashamed of himself. "How did we let them catch us with this nonsense?" he wondered. "I thought I knew all the regulations by heart!"

BOLDER LITERARY VENTURES

After Rozhkov's departure I had to step into his shoes and carry on S-D journalistic ventures in Irkutsk. I lacked his exuberant energy and his ability in public relations and fund raising, but was probably more of a journalist. The idea of another daily paper as cautious as *New Siberia* did not appeal to me. Instead I thought of publishing a magazine, with a much bolder assault against the government, restrained in form but radical in its approach to current events.

Practically, this would be a weekly or monthly magazine that would meet legal requirements but ignore censorship regulations. Each issue would be a salvo against the government, and after each issue we would be ready to see our headquarters raided by the gendarmes, the license for our publication revoked, and all of us, including the responsible publisher, arrested.

These ideas found sympathy among local Social Democrats. Some of them were not sure whether my plan would work, but all agreed it was worth trying. However, the new type of publication required a new type of "responsible publisher." The responsibility of such a publisher for minor violations of police or censorship regulations was comparatively light—a fine or, in an extreme case, from one to three months' detention. For his tame newspaper Rozhkov had been able to use the services of obscure individuals who agreed to take a chance for the fixed fee of five rubles per signature. Bolder publications exposed the responsible publisher to the risk of a year behind bars, and we had to find volunteers among the local sympathizers who would sign the newspaper, accepting my warning that the issue was "hot." Several persons offered their services, and I warned each applicant of his or her responsibility.

Early in the summer of 1913, all formalities were completed. I had at my disposal licenses for *Sibirskoe Slovo* (*Siberian Word*) and *Novoe Sibirskoe Slovo* (*New Siberian Word*); enough funds for five or six issues, and a formal agreement with a printing shop. The second license was obtained in case the first was revoked. It remained